LANGLEY'S AIR SHIP.

A CLEVER DEVICE—A WORKING MODEL.

A Flying Machine Devised at the Smithsonian Institute.

It is stated that Prof. Samuel Pierpont Langley, the successor of Prof. Henry C. Baird in the control of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, which is one of the recognized leading scientific institutes in the world, and is under control of the Government, has developed a flying machine which he believes is practicable.

The machine is a working model. It is not intended to carry passengers. In configuration the body portion closely simulates a mackerel. The backbone is a light but very rigid tube of what is technically known as "title metal," one of the many alloys of aluminium and steel. It is fifteen feet in length and five centimeters, or practically two inches, in diameter. To give rigidity to the skeleton, longitudinal ribs of stiff steel are provided, intersected at intervals by cross ribs of pure aluminium, the result being a lattice framework of great strength.

The engines, which are located in the portion of the framework corresponding to the head of the fish, are of the double-oscillating type. They weigh sixty ounces and develop one-horse power, the lightest of that power ever made. There are four boilers of thinly-hammered copper weighing a little more than seven pounds each and they occupy the middle portion of the fish. Instead of water, a very volatile hydro-carbon is employed, the exact nature of which is a matter of secrecy, but which vaporizes at a comparatively low temperature. The fuel used is refined gasoline and the extreme end of the tail of the fish is utilized for a storage tank with a capacity of one quart. Before passing on to the the boilers the gasoline is volatilized by going through a heated coil.

There are twin-screw propellers, which would be made adjustable to different angles in practice, to provide for the steering, but which in simply a working model are necessarily fixed at a certain point for a given trial. Screws of various pitches, and ranging from twenty to eighty centimeters in diameter, have been experimented with, but it is not yet definitely determined which shall be adopted for trial. With the smallest the engines develop a speed of 1,700 revolutions a minute. With the larger ones the speed is somewhat decreased.

A thin jacket of asbestos covers the upper portion of the body of the fish. It is unusually porous, and probably is employed to prevent undue loss of heat by radiation. The wings or aeroplanes are sector-shaped and consist of light frames of tubular aluminium steel, covered with China silk. The front one is forty-two inches wide in the widest part and has an extreme length of forty feet from tip to tip. The rear one is somewhat smaller. Both aeroplanes are designed to be adjustable with reference to the angle they present to the air. A tubular mast extends upwardly and downwardly through about the middle of the craft, and from its extremeties run stays of aluminium wire to tips of the aeroplanes and the ends of the tubular backbone, and by this trussing arrangement the whole structure is rendered exceeding stiff.

The machine was constructed and perfected to its present degree in a secret room in the Smithsonian Institution, where it now rests. It was conceived about twenty months ago by Prof. Langley, who associated with him in the work of experimentation Chief Clerk W. C. Winlock and Dr. Kidder, a scientific expert employed at that time in the institution. Four skilled workmen in mechanics and metallurgy were put to work at 50 cents an hour under pledge of secrecy. The work want on at odd hours, mostly at night and on Sundays. At the institution the strictest injunctions were laid on the watchmen to keep all intruders off the scent. The watchmen themselves were instructed to turn their backs or walk to the other end of the corridor when word was passed from the chief that some article was to be conveyed to or from the secret chamber. It is said that one employe was discharged merely for being seen on the third floor of the building. None of the regular employes were supposed to know what was going on there. As a matter of fact, very few of them do know that anything is there at the present time.

Prof. Langley went to France to superintend personally the making of the central tube, which constitutes the backbone of the structure, and brought it back with him among his personal effects to secure careful handling. It is so light that it can be handled easily by an infant. During his French visit, while in touch with the most advanced investigators, he is believed to have reached his conclusion as to the best model for the general conformation of the preposed air craft, namely the long, thin, tapering lines of the mackerel.

In the large lecture room of the National Museum Prof. Langley has succeeded repeatedly in producing successful flight by small models. They would fly as long as the power lasted, the power being applied by means of lightly-wrapped rubber bands, on the principal of the string top. The lightest of these little models weighs sixteen grams, and will soar from one end of the room to the other as freely as a bird. It may be supposed that the gross weight has been so far reduced as to give hope of actual success now, inasmuch as an outdoor trial has been planned. The intention is to employ a tug to tow the experimental party to a creek about forty-five miles down the Potomac, where the experiments may be conducted without fear of interruption.

Enormous Sausages.

In former times it was the custom in many German towns to manufacture sausages of enormous length, and carry them on festive occasions in solemn procession through the streets. On New Year's Day in [illegible] a giant sausage, [illegible] ells in length, was carried in triumph by forty-eight persons. But in the year [illegible] it took [illegible] persons to carry a sausage [illegible] ells long, and weighing [illegible] pounds. The chronicler of the period says: "The butchers' men were all neatly attired in white blouses. The first man wound one end of the sausage several times round his neck, with a portion of it hanging down in front; the rest followed at equal distances carrying the trophy on their shoulders, and the last one had the other end wound round his neck like the man at the head of the procession." In the year 1601 we are told that a sausage attained a length of 1,005 ells, 139 of it being presented to their Serene Highnesses at the castle. All this happened in Konigsberg. In 1613 the Emperor Matthias regaled the Princes of the House of Austria with a tournament at which the butchers of Vienna gave a representation of a peasant's wedding, and paraded the streets with a sausage measuring 999 ells.—[Duisberger Zeitung.

RELIABLE RECIPES.

EGGS POACHED IN MILK.—Eggs poached in milk are an appetizing and nutritious dish for an invalid. The milk should come to the scalding point, when the egg is dropped in and cooked as if in water. A little of the hot milk is poured over the toast to soften it, before the egg is slipped on.

CLEAR TOMATO SOUP.—Into a soup kettle put a cup of canned tomatoes, a quarter of a pound of ham, a slice of onion and a quart of water. Cover closely and boil twenty minutes, then strain. Add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, a level tablespoonful of sugar; salt and pepper to taste. Bring to boiling point again and thicken with two tablespoons of corn starch—moistened. Just before taking it up stir in about about a fourth of a teaspoon of soda. Serve with crackers or small squares of toast.

TURKEY, STUFFED, CRANBERRY SAUCE.—Singe and draw a large, dry-picked spring turkey; pair off the neck, legs, and wings; stuff it; make a stuffing as follows: Soak four ounces of white bread in cold water, press the water out, put into a basin; add four ounces of fine sausage-meat, two eggs, a table-spoonful of chopped parsley, the same quantity of chopped and parboiled onion, two ounces of mellow butter, salt, pepper, and nutmeg; mix well with a wooden spoon; fill the turkey, truss nicely, and roast to a nice color for an hour and a quarter; untie, place on a dish, put a handful of cress at the lower end, and serve with cranberry sauce in a glass bowl. Cranberry Sauce.—Wash two pounds of cranberries; drain, put in a saucepan with two pounds of sugar; cover, and cook slowly for half an hour; remove the cover, stir, and reduce briskly until the liquid stiffens, when a few drops are put in a cool place for a minute or two; if sufficiently stiff, turn into an earthen vessel, and cool thoroughly.

Tonsils Cauterized in Sleep.

For the past five months a girl of thirteen, of good family, had been lying in a state of complete lethargy in a private hospital at Vesinet, outside Paris. The sleeping maiden has been recently restored to consciousness by Doctor Reffegeau, who had charge of her, in a peculiar manner. She usually lay asleep with her mouth wide open and her throat exposed to view. The physician noticed that one of the tonsils was enlarged, so he resolved to cauterize it with a red-hot iron, an operation which would be beneficial to the patient, even if it did not have the effect of terminating her cataleptic condition.

After the iron had done its work, the girl, who had been previously insensible to the pricking of pins, manifested unmistakable signs of pain and uttered a feeble cry. From that moment she began to return gradually to consciousness, and at last awoke, saying to the nun who was taking care of her, "Where am I?" The patient had no recollection or notion of anything that had taken place during the five months in which she was asleep, and manifested the greatest surprise when told about her extraordinarily long slumber. She is now said to be in a normal state of health, full of spirits, and eager to make up for her long silence.—[London Telegraph.

How Time Is Reckoned.

The entire world, Russia alone excepted, will begin the New Year with the first day of January. In that benighted country the year will not be ushered in until March 25. This last date was the opening of the New Year in England and America up to within less than 150 years ago. In was in 1751 that the famous Lord Chesterfield secured the passage of a bill which set the beginning of the New Year for January 1.

In Continental Europe, on the other hand, January 1 has been New Year's Day for more than three centuries. In 1582 it was so ordained by Pope Gregory and adopted by all Europe, with the exception of England, Sweden and Russia.

Another change beside that of altering the date of the New Year was made by Lord Chesterfield's reform. Up to that time the English calendar was eleven days behind that of other European countries. That is, when it was June 1 or July 1 in England it was the 12th of the month in Continental Europe. By Chesterfield's change the calendar date was advanced eleven days. This change is what brought about the transition from "Old Style" to "New Style" reckoning.—[New York Journal.

The Plebeian Peanut.

"Peanuts unaristocratic!" exclaimed a fashionably dressed, bright eyed young miss to her pretty companion on a Walnut street car yesterday. "Well what if they are! I'm going to have them served at our dinner party salted, and they are perfectly lovely. Salted almonds aren't in it. All you do is to buy the green or unparched" peanuts, parboil them, rub off the red envelopes, spread the blanched nuts on a tin dish, treat them to butter, then brown them for half an hour in a baking but not quick oven, and when they are a light snuff color take them out at once and salt them while hot. Just try that recipe when you get home, and the lowly peanut will become [illegible] in your eyes."—[Philadelphia Record.

THREE JILTED PRINCESSES.

Royal Maidens Whose Trusting Hearts Have Been Shattered.

Gossip of the impending marriage of Princess May of Teck to the Duke of York, and the engagement of Princess Marguerite of Orleans, second daughter of the Duke of Chatres, to the Czarowitz suggest that they have both been jilted. Princess May was jilted by Lord Weymouth. It is said the young lord acted on his father's order. Princess Marguerite was solemnly affianced to the Duke of Orleans. He was shut up in prison for violating his decree of exile. The Princess visited him every day, but when he got out of prison he gave her the go-by. His conduct was scandalous. The third picture of the group is that of one of Emperor William's sisters, now the wife of Prince Adolphus of Schaumberg-Lippe. After no end of trouble and

Princess Marguerite d'Orleans.
Princesses May of Teck and Victoria of Prussia.

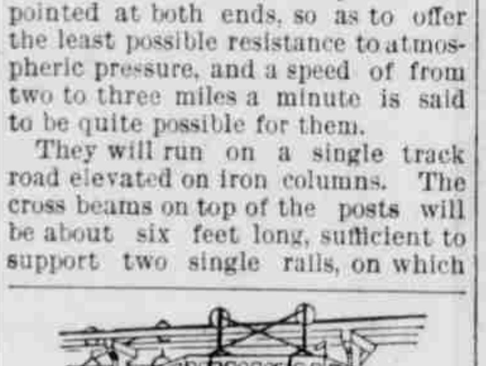
acrimonious discussion the consent of both the late and the present German empress had been obtained to her marriage with Prince Alexander of Battenburg, who for the space of a few years ruled over Bulgaria. The match excited great irritation in state circles. The most elaborate preparations were made by Queen Victoria and Empress Frederick for the wedding, the trousseau was purchased, and the presents already sent, when suddenly news was received ten days before the time appointed for the ceremony that the prince had just married at Cannes a very beautiful opera singer, named Loisinger, the daughter of the valet and of the cook of the old Austrian, Gen. von Martini. The union has not, however, proved a happy one, and to-day Prince Alexander, who now bears the title of Count Hartneau, and his plebeian wife are separated.

IN SUSPENDED CARS.

A New Electric Road Which Is to Make Three Miles a Minute.

Preparations are now being made at Passaic, N. J., to test a novel invention, which, it is claimed, will finally solve the rapid transit problem. It was designed by Mr. Alfred Spear and is an elevated electric railroad running on a single track, from which the cars are to be suspended so that they run beneath instead of over the rail. The cars are to be made of basket work, covered with light wood, and are not to weigh over 1,500 pounds each. They will be pointed at both ends, so as to offer the least possible resistance to atmospheric pressure, and a speed of from two to three miles a minute is said to be quite possible for them.

They will run on a single track road elevated on iron columns. The cross beams on top of the posts will be about six feet long, sufficient to support two single rails, on which



THE SUSPENDED CAR.

cars will be suspended. The transit of one of these rails will be in the direction opposite to that on the other, and the cars will be firmly held in place and perfectly secured against tipping or running off the track by a grooved wheel, which is to be the motor.

Above the car there will be two separate wheels of from five to eight feet in diameter, one on each end of the car, and beneath, on one side of the car, will be four guide wheels, which will run on a continuous side rail secured to the sides of the posts, thus preventing any swinging motion from rapidity of transit or the wind. These guide rails answer also for a conductor of the electric current, the upper rail supplying the return current, a connection being made through the motor attached to the car wheels, thus forming the circuit.

An endless oblong track is to be built in the vicinity of Passaic to test the practicability of the new scheme. On it the car can be run hundreds of miles without stopping and be in sight all the time.

Critical Moments.

The history of the casting of statues is one long story of patience. When Benvenuto Cellini cast his great Perseus, according to rules which his own genius had laid down, overwork and exposure had so undermined his strength that, at the critical moment, he was obliged to take to his bed, and leave the rest of the process to some faithful workmen who understood his plans.

Finally, however, one of them came rushing into his sick-room, where he lay dazed and groaning with pain, and told him, with many lamentations, that the process was a failure, and that the metal was caked.

Cellini sprang from his bed, ran across the street, and rapidly dragged a load of dry oak wood back to his [illegible] finding that the base alloy in his metal had been burned out, he threw in all the pewter vessels of the household. Then the metal bubbled, the great Perseus was cast, and the maker and his faithful friends exulted.

Stiglmayer, a German goldsmith in the first part of this century, having an ambition to attempt larger works than any he had accomplished, went to Naples in order to see the casting of Canova's statue of Charles III., but was denied the sight of certain secret technical processes. Stiglmayer found them out for himself, nevertheless, and as soon as he went home made his first experiment on a statuette of Venus. Many delays occurred, and the excitement increased as the end drew near. By some mistake one of his assistants poured his molten metal into the air-hole. Then the casting came to a stand-still.

"The crowd of lookers-on," writes the poor founder in his diary, "stood first dumb about me, and then slipped out, one by one, and left me with my pain."

In a month a second casting was begun, and failed. With unbroken courage he began the third cast, and on Christmas eve the metal was again poured in. It ran into the mold, and spurted joyfully out at the air-hole.

"Our joy knew no bounds," he declares. "We raised a loud cry of joy, and embraced and kissed each other. Pasquale, the helper, kissed the head of Phidias coming out of the broken form, and burned his mouth, for it had not time to cool."—Youth's Companion.

Ages of Men Before the Flood.

It may safely be said that a very slight error in the translation of Hebrew numerals has led to all the apparent disparity, and on the authority of Genesis vi. 3, it may be accepted that the age of the antediluvian was not to exceed 120 years. That passage reads: "And the Lord said, my spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh; yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years."

As already remarked, the errors in the ages of the patriarchs as given in the Bible may be ascribed to the improper rendering of concrete numerals by the translators. The verse Genesis v. 3, is properly rendered, and reads thus: "Adam lived a hundred and thirty years, and begat a son," etc., but if that verse had been translated in the same way as the fifth verse is, in the authorized version, it would read thus: "Adam lived thirty hundred years, and begat a son!" This shocked the consciousness of the Christian translator, and he was driven to the true rule of the Hebrew use in cases of concrete numerals. In the fifth verse the authorized version reads: "And all the days that Adam lived were nine hundred and thirty years, and he died." The true reading by the Hebrew rule would be: "And all the days of Adam which he lived were a hundred and thirty and nine years, and he died," making the entire age of Adam 139 years instead of 930 years.

Further, so primitive was the system of enumeration at the date of the writing of Genesis that the Hebrews had no means of writing nine hundred, or any number of hundreds above one, without repetition or circumlocution.

The following are put forward as the ages of the patriarchs before the Deluge, with the remark that they are subject to a few uncertainties in the numbers below one hundred:

Name.	Correct Age.	Age as given in the Bible.
1. Adam	139	930
2. Seth	121	912
3. Enos	114	905
4. Cainan	110	910
5. Mahalaleel	122	895
6. Jared	117	962
7. Enoch	114	365
8. Methuselah	124	969
9. Lamech	117	777
10. Noah	159	950

By this the time-honored proverb, "as old as Methuselah," is robbed of its point.

Introducing a Lecturer.

One of those English customs which would be more honored in the breach than in the observance is that of presenting a lecturer to the audience by a chairman. This unnecessary presiding officer, having read up on the subject, "rises to say a few words of introduction," and sometimes anticipates some of the lecturer's best points.

In an English village a loquacious squire and a garrulous rector both introduced a lecturer, and their "few words" occupied nearly all the time which had been allotted to the lecture. The lecturer, however, was equal to the occasion. He spoke about twenty minutes, and then, looking at his watch, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I must now leave, that I may catch my train, but I will ask your permission before I depart to suggest for your consideration an occurrence which took place on board a small American vessel.

"The captain, the mate, and a passenger dined together. A roly-poly pudding was placed on the table, and the captain said to the passenger:

"'Stranger, do you like ends?'

"'No.'

"'Oh, don't yer? Me and my mate does;' and the captain cut the pudding in two, giving one end to the mate and appropriating the other."

The audience saw the point, and heartily applauded.

An Englishman, a temperance lecturer, was invited to speak on total abstinence. Being nobody in particular, he was placed last on the list of speakers. The chairman also introduced several speakers whose names were not on the list, and the audience were tired out, when he said: "Mr. Bailey will now give us his address."

"My address," said Mr. Bailey, rising, "is [illegible], Loughborough Park, Brixton Road, and I wish you all good [illegible]

SCARED BY MICE.

Elephants, Lions and Tigers Screamed and Jumped in Fear.

For the enlightenment of the incredulous person who has always sniffed scornfully at the idea that the mammoth elephant, the lordly lion and the fearless tiger would tremble and run at the sight of a little mouse a series of experiments were made by R. F. Hamilton in the winter quarters of the Barnum & Bailey Circus in Bridgeport, Conn. These experiments proved that the old story was correct in every particular.

Of the twelve elephants, four lions, five leopards and five tigers to which a mouse was thrown, only the veteran trick elephant "Don" had the courage to face the tiny intruder. The other animals including the Royal Bengal tiger "Grover," which is the most ferocious beast in the collection, screamed or trumpeted in terror and got as far away as possible from the mouse.

After the supply of mice had been exhausted a lot of small rats were used, and they furnished a still more striking illustration of the fear inspired by the rodent.

It is only fair to say that the mice felt as much terror as did the large animals, but there was no fear shown by the rats. They showed fight at once and sprang at the beasts with which they were caged. One of them gave "Jenny," the lioness such a nip on the nose that her majesty screamed as loudly as a woman would under the same circumstances.

"Don," the old trick elephant, made short work of his two mice. He simply stepped on them. The antics of the other elephants were ludicrous. They danced around like a flock of shoppers and lifted their huge feet just like the shoppers wold lift their skirts.

Trainer Conklin became nervous after a few minutes and put the investigators out of the elephant house. The big animals could be heard trumpeting for more than an hour afterward. The lions and tigers and leopards quieted down much more quickly, and after they had been fed they only lay and winked at the mice that were were thrown at them.

Two little pumas from California in one end of the lion house had been left out of the tests until some one proposed to frighten them. A big rat was thrown into their cage, and in an instant both animals were on him and he was no more. A mouse met with the same fate, and the investigators adjourned with three cheers for the plucky American beasts.

It had been planned to try the effect of music on the nerves of the animals and a frightened little Italian with a violin had been provided for that purpose. His fingers trembled so violently when he was placed before the tiger's cage that "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay" sounded like a lullaby, and the animals went to sleep.—[New York Herald.

An Old-Time Clock.

An old Philadelphia lady, who is innocent of any intention to be a collector, numbers among her cherished possessions an interesting old timepiece, says the Times. In place of the familiar face to which we have grown accustomed there are two broad bands or rings of white porcelain placed laterally, one above the other, and resting upon four upright posts or small pillars of white marble. The uppermost band is divided into twelve equal parts by delicate gilt lines. On the small tablets so formed are printed in figures of gilt the hours of the day. The lower band is made in a similar manner, to represent the division of time into minutes. Immediately in front of these bands is fixed a single hand which points upward. By means of the usual mechanism the hands are made to revolve steadily from left to right. Thus, by having the hours and minutes pass directly back of it, the solitary hand indicates the time accurately without departing from its upright position. The machinery of the clock is entirely exposed, the wheels being so placed as to occupy the space within the circle formed by the revolving bands. The whole, glittering with gilded ornaments and resting upon a low, ebonized stand, is surmounted by a cylindrical glass case about ten inches in height. Occupying the place of honor in the middle of the high mantelpiece, this odd timepiece serves as a pretty ornament, though it has long since been placed on the retired list. There seems to be something peculiarly appropriate in the method employed in this old-time clock for noting the flight of time. It is, indeed, the hours that pass by, and it is quite natural that the constructors of pioneer timepieces should have observed this fact in planning their instruments. The owner of the clock knows nothing of its history further than that it has long been in the family. It came into her possession through her father. She has a shadowy recollection of a tradition to the effect that it had been "picked up in the streets of Paris during a revolutionary riot," but when, or by whom, or how it has been brought to America she is unable to say.—[Philadelphia Times.

Oysters on California Trees.

Lyman Belding, the naturalist, has returned from a long hunting trip in the vicinity of Murphy's Camp. Speaking about an article which appeared in the Mail recently concerning the clams of Halfmoon bay, which live on a rock, he said: "That's nothing. I've seen oysters growing on trees. That is not an uncommon sight in Lower California around La Paz bay. A dwarf tree called the Mangle tree grows at the water's edge. The water is always half foot up on the trunk and at high tide the tree is covered. Oysters grow on these trees, and when the tide is out you can see scores of them on the branches.—[Stockton (Cal.) Mail.

ENGLISH country houses have fires in only a few sitting rooms, the halls are cold and there are no bathrooms. When the Romans occupied the same country years ago every villa was thoroughly heated with hot air pipes and had both Turkish and cold plunge baths. Within [illegible] are the remains of a Roman house built more than sixteen hundred years ago, perfectly fitted with heating and bathing appliances, and a modern house, six times the size of the other, warmed with four open grates.

MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Something Interesting About the President's Wife.

In view of the inauguration, the following will be of interest to all:

So much of interest has been written of the first lady of the land that it is difficult to say anything new. Her beauty, graciousness and tact have been recorded over and over. Her charming personality has endeared her to the public and has undoubtedly been a potent factor in her distinguished husband's success.

Let me describe Mrs. Cleveland as she appeared the first and last times I saw her. It was my fortune to meet Mrs. Frances Folsom at an interesting period of her career, just after her first visit to the White House and before her engagement to the President was announced.

I was at that time boarding with the Perrines of Buffalo. Mr. Perrine is now Mrs. Cleveland's father-in-law. The Perrines lived in a modest brick house on Franklin street. Mrs. Perrine was a lovely and refined lady, an intimate friend of Mrs. Folsom. Mrs Perrine came into my room one morning with a smiling face and said:

"I have great news. Mrs. and Miss Folsom will be here to-morrow from Washington. I am so glad they are coming before you go (I was moving into my own house), for I want you to meet the beautiful girl who will undoubtedly be the mistress of the White House."

I was delighted, and looked forward with great interest to the arrival.

When I went to luncheon next day I saw Miss Folsom and was presented to her. I thought then she was the most beautiful creature I had ever seen. Her bronze hair carelessly turned off her white brow, the large, velvet, mirthful eyes, the wonderful creamy tints of complexion, formed a perfect ensemble. Then her manner, too, was so charming and unaffected, and I was secretly delighted when at the mention of Mr. Cleveland's name, a surge of color overspread the sweet young face. She was very plainly dressed in a brown cloth gown, with folds of corduroy at neck and wrists.

The next and last time I saw her was at the White House reception. My escort was a Washington newspaper man, and he secured a good place for me in the doorway of the blue room, where the President and his wife were receiving. There was a blaze of color, lights, jewels and decorations, and in the midst of the brilliant and courtly group stood the fair young chatelaine of the White House. She wore a pale blue brocade, and there were strings of coral about the perfect throat. She was a superb representative of the finest type of American womanhood, gracious, serene, self-poised with air of "one to the manner born."

And there flashed in my mind the other picture of the sweet young girl in a plain brown frock, and with a wave of color rising in her cheeks at the sound of a name.—[Home Magazine.

Japan's First Capital.

Among the passengers on the China was Humphrey B. Kendrick, a former resident of Santa Barbara, but who for some years has been regaining health and gathering curios in foreign lands, particularly in Japan, and last evening he described some of the places he had visited, among them the town of Nara, now but a little village, away up in the mountains, but once the residence of the Emperor, and many are the places made sacred by his presence, while everything around is distinguished by some legend.

"Every one, or almost every one, in Nara has a deer," said Mr. Kendrick, "and they are as plentiful there as dogs in an American town, while around the temples are great numbers, all sacred to the Japanese. And they are very tame, coming up even to the stranger, and almost begging for gingerbread, of which they are very fond, and which the tourist is expected to buy for them.

"When the Emperor, a great many years ago, came into Nara, and Nara, you know, was the first capital of Japan, he rode on a white deer, and that at once made the deer sacred, and at the same time it became fashionable to own one, and now they are the most common thing to be seen in the place, unless it be lanterns.

"And they are actually without number and of every kind and quality. A lantern in Japan is very different from one here, for there they are stone pillars, although there are some of metal, and made to be suspended. I saw some of bronze in one of the temples which had been brought from Holland long ago.

"But while there are so many the Japanese will never count them. That would be a very wicked thing in the sight of the gods, who keep the number a careful secret. And though sacrilegious foreigners have made the attempt no two of them have ever counted them the same.

"Another feature is the goldfish ponds—not such fish as you see here, but twelve and fourteen inches long, and of such a deep color, darker than orange even. And those with the fan tails are beautiful. All of the ponds and lakes are full of them, and as the water is very clear it is a marvelous thing to stand on the shore and watch them dart through the ripples, and when out in a boat the very bottom assumes a golden hue.

"Near the little Japanese hotel where I stopped was a lake which had once been bathed in by the Emperor, and now no mortal dare to trouble the waters which were honored by one who is now a god.

"When the Emperor came to Nara there was no pool pure enough for him to bathe in, so all his royal subjects came together and built this lake, and the gods filled it with crystal streams. And now only the goldfish disport themselves in its sacred waters, though it is many centuries since the Emperor honored the water by his plunge."—[San Francisco Examiner.

AN ARTIST IN HIS LINE.

Jasper—The idea of that barber calling himself an artist! He is simply a scraper.

Jumpuppe—That's just the reason why he calls himself an artist. Look what a picture he made of my face this morning.